Stealing Home

Shivaree

I don't need more light, I just need the phone
Got my bags and my tags, I'm driving home
You say I'm meaner, I know I'm bled
So you hold your tongue and I'll hold my headStealing homeI don't need more rest, I just need a light
What a mess, let me guess, I'll be alright
Look at this party, I'll get them fed
Then you hold your gun and I'll go to bedStealing home, stealing home
Stealing home, stealing homeDoesn't it bother you?
You know that it's true
That I just can't take you anywhere
Anyway, empty out your deskI'll see you outside, is she stuck?
Pick her up, give her a ride
I took all the quarters, paid off some debt
We bent all the corners just before we leftStealing home, stealing home

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